

## The True Northerner.

A. C. MARTIN & O. W. ROWLAND,  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PAW PAW, MICHIGAN, JULY 14, 1882.

### Republican State Convention.

A Republican State Convention to nominate State Officers and for the transaction of other business, will be held at the Academy of Music, in Kalamazoo, on Wednesday, August 30th, 1882, at 11 o'clock a. m. H. P. BALDWIN, Chairman.

G. W. PARKER, Secretary pro tem.

### Republican County Convention.

A Republican County Convention will be held at the village of Lawrence, on Friday, the 4th day of August, 1882, at 11 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of appointing 14 delegates to attend the Republican State Convention to be held at Kalamazoo, on Wednesday, August 30th, 1882, at 11 o'clock a. m. also for the purpose of appointing 14 delegates to attend the 4th District Congressional Convention, to be hereafter called. The several townships will be entitled to representation in such County Convention, as follows:

Arlington, 6	Almena, 4	Autwren, 9
Bloomington, 8	Bangor, 10	Columbia, 5
Covert, 4	Deatur, 9	Genoa, 4
Hartford, 8	Hamilton, 5	Keeler, 6
Lawrence, 8	Paw Paw, 14	Pine Grove, 7
Porter, 5	Waverly, 5	South Haven, 8

By order of Rep. Co. Com.  
A. VAN AUKEN, Chairman.

Hostilities in Egypt began on the 10th inst., by the bombardment of the forts at Alexandria by the English fleet. It does not very clearly appear how England has any valid pretense of right to begin a war against the Egyptians, out-side of the rule that might makes right. But this is generally excuse enough for the British government when it desires to "gobble" any additional territory, or seize upon any advantage for itself at the expense of those who are unable to maintain their rights. It would not be at all surprising, however, if the Egyptian imbroglio should eventuate in a general European war, as it is hardly possible that other European nations will let Johnny Bull have things all his own way.

English snobbery has once more manifested itself in the shape of an unwarranted insult to the Hillsdales, the champion amateur rowing club of America.

The gentlemen comprising this club were sent to England as the duly accredited representatives of the National Amateur Rowing Association, accompanied by Mr. Watts, the President of the association. But, notwithstanding this, the London Rowing Club unanimously adopted the following resolution:

"Taking into consideration the vagueness of description of several members of the Hillsdale crew, the committee would not be justified in recognizing the crew as amateurs in accordance with the English definition of the term, and cannot without further evidence advise the acceptance of their challenge."

According to the English definition of an amateur, no man who has ever soiled his hands with honest toil, or who has ever done anything except to depend on rich ancestors for a worthless existence, is to be recognized as an amateur or a gentleman. The real truth of the matter is, that these two utterly utter young British snobs are afraid to meet American brain and brawn in fair and honorable contest, and they take this sneaking method to avoid it. The right thing for the Hillsdales to do now, is to shake the dust of old England from their feet and English water from their oars, and let those ungentlemanly sprigs of English nobility row their own races. They are unworthy of recognition by American gentlemen. Our boys can give them a lesson any day, which they would do well to heed, not only in rowing but also in good manners.

The Louisiana legislature has passed a bill which now awaits the approval of the governor, the precise title of which is not given, but which should be entitled "An act to prevent the election of any other persons than democrats to congress from the state of Louisiana." Should the bill go into effect it would accomplish the work for which it was designed better than most bills do. The bill provides that the governor shall appoint three supervisors of election for each parish when congressmen are to be voted for, and makes over to these supervisors all the electoral machinery, and at the same time makes them absolutely the creatures of the governor, for they are removable at his will. Ballots for congressmen are to be cast into a separate box at each polling-place, and for every precinct the supervisors are to appoint three commissioners, "who shall not all be of the same political party, if suitable persons of different parties are to be had in the election district;" but if republicans who impress the supervisors as suitable are not to be had, then all the commissioners will have to be democrats, and if any supervisors are too easily suited with republican candidates for the position of commissioner of election, the governor can summarily remove them. The commissioners can fill vacancies in their own number, and if none of them arrives at the polling-place, any three voters who happen to be there at the time may serve as commissioners. It is not likely that republicans will be allowed to attend the polls early if there be any doubt about the attendance of the commissioners, and if any of the commissioners should be republicans, which would be hardly possible, they could readily be detained and their places filled from the citizens at the polls at the hour for opening. The supervisors are to furnish the commissioners with lists of the persons qualified to vote in the estimation of the supervisors at the several polling-places, and if the supervisors happen inadvertently to leave off the name of a man who is entitled to vote, the bill does not explain what he can do about it. The supervisors can only do what the governor wants done, and the commissioners can only allow those persons to vote whose names are on the list furnished to them. One would suppose

that these provisions left but little to be desired, but the authors of this bill were determined to run no risks; they would make assurance doubly sure, and take a bond of fate, for the tenth section of the bill provides that when the hour for closing the polls arrives the commissioners shall lock the box, with tally-sheet, if used, inside, and seal up the key in an envelope, and deliver both, together with the poll book, if a tally-sheet was not used, to the supervisors, who shall at any time within five days meet at the office of the clerk of the district court, and count the votes in the presence of witnesses, who may be selected by themselves for aught the bill shows. That is after every precaution has been taken to keep republican votes out of the box, the supervisors shall have the custody of the uncounted votes for five days, in which to fix the thing up in any way that circumstances render necessary. The bill also provides that during the voting, no person except certain designated officers, and the voters as they vote, shall be permitted within twenty-five feet of the polling-place, which affords the officers ample warrant for keeping the negroes back far enough to let all the white men crowd in front and take possession of the polls. And yet the authors of this excellent bill were not satisfied with all this, for the bill provides that no ballot will be valid unless it is written or printed on paper furnished by the secretary of state, or upon paper in every respect precisely like such paper. Of course, the paper could be water-marked so that the republicans could not duplicate it and if the supply of the secretary of state gave out before they were supplied there would be nothing for them to do about it. The size and the kind of print on the ticket are carefully specified, and any mark of any kind on a ticket would vitiate it. Such marks as this most painstaking and specific bill contemplates might get on a ticket by accident, and as the supervisors are to have the tickets in their possession for five days before they are counted or seen by any persons except themselves, it would be no trick at all for them to mark as many republican tickets as they might deem necessary. In fact, the legislature of Louisiana might just as well have dispensed with all this rignarole, and simply enacted that no ballots other than those cast for the regular democratic nominee shall be counted.—Chicago Times.

We publish the following article by request, as we did the former one, without expressing any opinion in regard to the merits of the case, leaving the people who shall read them to draw their own conclusions and form their own judgment in regard to the matters at issue:

### A REPLY TO THE REGULARS.

Regulars! That is an arrogation, an attempt to usurp the premises on a rooster's authority. The fact is, each graduate from a medical college, by his diploma, is endowed with the royal honor of M. D., doctor of medicine. That is what my diploma makes me, and that is what I am. No physician, by his diploma, is made anything more. The world for its accommodation has divided us into sects, and one of the great questions in medicine yet to be settled, is as to who are the "Regulars." When an allopath jumps upon the roost and crows "Regular!" I say, come down here, sir, and we will fight that thing out. I am as ambitious to be a "Regular" as any one, and I calculate to vigorously contest the claim to that title.

The allopaths have again met in solemn council and reaffirmed their old code of ethics, and with great flourish of trumpets are heralding it to the world as if it were an honor to them. By special request some foreign thunder was exploded in the Northern, and a reply solicited.

In that borrowed article, the first thing I notice is their attack upon the clergy. Those good "men who exhort people to maintain dignity of character and to be earned in the support of the truth," it seems, do not like that code of ethics. That is a good point. "Like priest, like people." Where the clergy are to-day, the world will be to-morrow. The time will come when all will set the seal of condemnation upon that code of ethics as a "relic of barbarism" just as they have upon some other things, once hobbies of the allopaths, such as phisicking and salivating and bleeding for everything. There are some things of the allopaths that have gone under, and there are other things of theirs that are going under. The people would not enter so much from colored and the lance, and the allopaths had to stop; and as the people are resisting that code of ethics, the allopaths will have to drop that. Its day of doom is fixed.

After arraigning the clergy so furiously, that attempt to liken allopaths unto true religion, looks very queer. It is like getting awful pious without change of heart. A Baptist or a Methodist, or any man in the evangelical denominations who would claim to be on the right, would be called a religious bigot, and the man who represents the spirit of that borrowed article for the same reasons, is a medical bigot. The three leading schools of medicine, the allopathic, homeopathic and eclectic, each have colleges and each believe in a thorough fitting for the profession, and that practitioners of each of these schools may be, and are, trusted, just as the worthy clergy of each of the evangelical denominations are trusted. An M. D. has the right of choice in the schools of medicine, just as a clergyman has a right of choice in denominations. Each christian believer has a right of choice in church membership, and who is he who shall say that a sick man shall not have the privilege of choosing his physician? We love to see the clergymen of all the various christian denominations friendly, social, and at peace among themselves. It is just as important that the same relations exist among physicians.

The allopaths turn up their noses, who have fitted just as well as have they for their work, on the old school basis, and who have been just as successful as any in that system of practice, and who, in addition to all that the allopaths have, had a good thorough reading in homeopathy which gives them a deeper insight into medicine than they could have got in any other way. Beyond all others the true homeopathist understands his medicines. No physician is as thoroughly prepared as he may be until he has read up well in homeopathy. A full man in medicine is one who has all there is in medicine. A one-man man is generally an allopath. Men in their conceit have often frowned upon their betters. They are of a poor class of men however who do it. A good, straight, square, sound man is above such a mean thing. Bearing is character, and there is a dry of judgment in character as well as in medicine.

A well read physician who comes into a community and gets a good practice that continues to grow year by year, who gets the confidence of the people and holds it, who, the better he is known the more and better are his friends, is no quack, whatever is his school of medicine, nor could forty edicts from an allopathic council make him one. To such a man such edicts are as harmless as was the Pope's bull against the comet. The people know what they are about, who they want, and they soon find out what is best for them; and no one man, or set of men can dictate them. Each physician for himself must win his patrons and hold them by the real merit there is in him, and who ever can do this has a right to what he gets. His patrons are his patrimony, and the one who can cure the best, do the best work in the field, is the best physician. The world says so, and in this the world is right.

There are virtues in the homeopathic practice. It has lifted the allopaths up a long way out of the ruts of their heathenish practices, and compelled them to come to a more agreeable mode of cure. They ought to be more grateful for the good it has done them. And it can do what the old practice cannot do. It saves thousands of cases every year such as the allopaths lose. It is as good in any place, with any disease, as is allopathy, and in a very many cases it is far better. In the treatment of children and persons of frail constitution, in nervous and chronic diseases especially, the virtues of homeopathy appear to the best advantage. Heavy dosing, long continued, kills, while the lighter form of medication helps some, saves things, in that horrible article these things are well acknowledged, which is about the only streak of honesty I find in it.

That code of ethics makes its adherents a machine, and an instrument of force to the full extent of its power. That accounts for their strange incongruities. Professional honor must be gratified though men perish under certain circumstances, there is no stopping whatever results. It also organizes the allopaths on the low plane of a "strike," which just now is everywhere so hideous. It says to the medical fraternity, "Come to our terms, our modes and means, or be branded as quacks, pretenders, charlatans, etc."

To the people it says, "Respect our code of ethics, or go without our services." A clergyman of any denomination who will not work with the clergymen of other denominations, or who presents a hostile bearing toward them, is justly censurable, and in this age of boasted freedom and individuality he has to take it. The same thing is true of physicians among intelligent people. As among clergymen, so among physicians. The one who has the most learning, who is free and the most cordial to do what he can to help every one, will have the most friends.

The allopaths make great pretension of science, boasting loudly of their system as scientific medicine. They put from three or four to a dozen or twenty different kinds together and boast of it as such a grand prescription, so many kinds of such and such excellent medicines together! The sportsman puts a handful of shot in his gun in hopes that one at least of those shot will hit the bird, and when the bird is got, the most that he could do would be to say, one of the shot hit the bird. Such is allopathic prescribing. This thing is still more beautifully illustrated by the incident of a certain one of those scientific fellows who kept a black jug setting down beside his medicine case into which he put all medicines that he had lost the label of, or had no other use for, or that was returned unused, and when a case came in that he did not understand, he administered to it out of the black jug, and he said in this way he had just as good success in these cases that he did not understand, as he did with any. Now it is not so with a homeopathist, he studies the symptoms of the case presented, and he knows his medicines, and when he prescribes it is like shooting a bullet right to the point. It hits and he knows what did it and how to do it again. "It acts like a charm." The cure is as if by magic. Which of the two may best boast of science.

The real animus of that borrowed article is seen in what immediately follows the words, "When you ask him to take charge of a patient with a homeopath, etc." If the homeopath is honest, it curses him, and if he is not honest, it curses him. It communicates the purpose of the allopath to curse the homeopath anyway, and so explodes the boasted honor the bigot had to begin with. That is allopathic piety! That comparing homeopathy with mormonism shows the utter depths of depravity into which a poor, simple man may fall.

The true physician, for one or two things, should be kind-hearted, tender in his sympathies, and while he administers the healing balm, should also do what he can to soothe the sufferer. Because a man is a doctor, is no reason why he should be any the less a man, any the less human. He who kindly, patiently and faithfully gives himself to his work after having become well fitted for it, will find what he can do, and will be also well rewarded by the people, and will have the consolation, which his work is over, of having done something that has been a benefit to those with whom he has lived.

A. W. HENDRICK, M. D.

### Murder Most Foul.

Once again has our county been thrilled from center to circumference by the commission of a most horrible crime in its immediate vicinity.

Frank Cobb, the young man who has placed his name among the list of fratricides, committed the deed at his father's residence in Texas township, Kalamazoo county, about two miles east of Mattawan.

Edwin Cobb, the father, is a quiet, elderly man, of gentlemanly appearance, and is connected with the Spring-Tooth Drag Manufactory in Kalamazoo, where he had gone at the time of the murder. His family consisted of three children only, the mother having been dead some six months. Frank is twenty-three years of age, Rena nineteen, and Freddie twelve. Frank, who henceforth will bear the brand of Cain, has rather a peculiar history. His father informs us that in 1880 he sent him to the agricultural col-

lege where he remained two terms, when, for some unexpected cause, he suddenly left for California, without the knowledge of his parents. His removal was for some time undiscovered, his letters being sent to some of the college boys who forwarded them to his home. After a time he, in some way, came under the care of a physician who brought him before a judge, and had him sent to an insane asylum, at Stockton, where his father says he remained from March to October, 1881; though upon all matters pertaining to this period, Mr. Cobb seemed rather reticent. Upon the young man's release, he came immediately home where he has since remained, assisting in the farm work.

The fact of his having been in the asylum has, until now, been kept secret; but Henry German, a near neighbor, told us that he had several times remarked to Mr. Cobb upon Frank's changed demeanor, the latter being subject to profound fits of melancholy since his return.

On Sunday evening, July 9th, the brothers had some words concerning an unpleasant affair of which Frank had been accused.

The next morning, while at the breakfast table, Miss Rena happened to remember that she had neglected to sponge her bread, and at once passed into the adjoining pantry, leaving the door open. She thinks she was in there not over fifteen minutes, and says that soon after leaving the table she heard Freddie make some laughing remark, to which Frank replied in an angry tone, "Stop your noise!" She heard nothing more, but when she returned to the dining-room, a most horrible sight met her eyes. Freddie still sat at the table, and behind him stood Frank, grasping the head of the former, which was bent forcibly back, while from gaping wounds in his throat the blood spurted over wall and table, dyeing the hands of the frenzied man who held him. Frank with terror, Miss Rena rushed wildly from the room, Frank glaring after her with the look of a demon, but uttering no sound until she was some distance away, when he called after her, "It's no use now, it's all over with."

We have the foregoing facts of the tragedy from Miss Rena herself, a very prepossessing girl who was the only witness of the scene.

She aroused the neighbors who rushed to the spot, and found the murderer coolly at work in a summer-fallow near by. He made no resistance, claiming, Guiteau-like, that he was justified in committing the deed, and becoming very much enraged with any who censured him.

The father was at once telegraphed for, and upon his arrival, Frank consolingly told him not to feel badly, for he would be home in two or three weeks, ready to help with the harvesting. The grief-stricken parent cried like a child, when he spoke of his return, to find one son in irons, and the other with his head nearly severed from the body. There were four gashes penetrating to the neck bone, any one of which would have caused instant death.

A blood-stained razor was found on the table in front of the murdered boy, and the presumption is that, after making the angry remark before alluded to, the elder brother passed quietly from the room, possessed himself of a razor that was in a bed-room near by, and, stepping quickly behind Freddie's chair, placed one hand over his mouth, while with the other he dealt the blows. This hypothesis would account for the sister's hearing no struggle.

There were very few discrepancies in the accounts given by the neighbors, though, when questioned as to his probable insanity, there was, as usual, a wide disparity of opinion, some thinking it was done through insanity, others attributing it to "pure enmity." The father, however, claims the former to have been the cause. As to that we venture no opinion, leaving such a decision to more competent judges.

The unfortunate victim was buried at Parson's Corners, on Tuesday afternoon, July 11th.

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